









# CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 9, 1904.

## Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office).

Elia E. Brady, Postmaster.

OFFICE HOURS:

Week Days—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.

## MAILS.

Bodie—every day, except Sunday.  
Departure, 8 A. M.—Arrival, 6 P. M.  
Holtbrook—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.  
8 A. M.  
Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.  
6 P. M.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Personal.

J. Murray has returned to Lundy from Angelo Campion's visit. After the holidays he will return to Angelo with his wife, having established a business there.

A. F. Bryant, accompanied by his niece, Misses Lolo McMillan and Hattie Seales, who have been spending the past six months with the Bryant's, and Miss Mary Hector, and Warren B. Perkins, of San Francisco, who has been with his aunt Mrs. R. M. Folger during her severe illness, left for San Francisco on Raycraft's "extra" yesterday morning. Miss Hector goes to San Jose to reside, and Mr. Bryant is after better health.

Dr. Clarke Sinclair went to Antelope yesterday on professional business.

Ex-Sheriff Cody went to Bodie this morning.

S. J. Tipton and J. Hitchens were over from Bodie this week.

Ed. Whittemore is driving the Bodie stage.

Mrs. Norm. Huntton and the Sinnamon family have moved to town from their ranches for the winter.

### A CARD.

HALL OF TRAVELERS COUNCIL No. 189, O. C. F., Bridgeport, Cal.

To R. M. & A. C. FOLLOWS, Bridgeport, CHRONICLE-UNION. Gentlemen:

The Officers and Members of said Council tender you their sincere thanks for your kindness and liberality in printing and publishing their Ad of their late entertainment, free of charge, and also to all those by whom the new Council was so liberally patronized.

W. H. VIRDEN, Counselor.  
WM. O. PARKER, Secretary.

STUDY UP.—The Bodie Miner of last week copies an item from the Virginia Enterprise regarding the sale of the "traveling quarry" in Inyo county. As the Miner is now published by a new owner to Mono county, we hope to be pardoned for reminding him that the traveling quarry sold to the San Francisco Company is at Bridgeport, twenty miles north of Bodie and the county seat of Mono county; and that the light blue marble which took the World's Fair premium was not from this quarry, as no exhibit was made from this quarry. There is no traveling quarry in Inyo county, nor in any portion of the United States, so far as known, excepting our Bridgeport traveling quarry.

The marble which took the first prize at the World's Fair at Chicago was from the Antelope marble quarry, which is also in Mono county, but it was in the Nevada exhibit, and Nevada received credit for it.

A WEDDING.—On Thanksgiving evening at Lundy, Miss Belle E. Matthews, daughter of ex-Tax Collector R. G. Montrose, of that place, and N. B. Ward, the well-known mining man, were married in the presence of a number of their most intimate friends in Lakeview Hall, by Hon. W. H. Virden, Superior Judge. After congratulations were tendered, dancing was indulged in for a while, when an adjournment was had to Hotel de Monte, where a fine wedding supper was partaken of by the merry throng. The wedding presents were numerous and valuable. The fair young bride has a host of friends in Bridgeport, where she resided in her younger days, who will join us in wishing her and her chosen one every happiness.

PASSENGERS.—On Tuesday Lewis Ladd arrived from Carson with freight for our people, and on Wednesday Wash. P. Brandon arrived with his 16 horse team, loaded with machinery for the new reduction works of the Lakeview mine at Lundy, and with pine for the dynamo works of the Standard Coal on Green Creek; and the same day Willie Butler arrived with his big team from Carson, with freight for Lundy, both Brandon and Butler coming via Sweetwater. Joe Hunt arrived the same day from Carson with freight for our people. John McKay also arrived from Antelope Valley with a big load of wheat, barley and dressed hogs. Russell's team arrived from Carson yesterday with goods for our storekeepers.

GOOD LUCK.—R. G. Montrose and brother, Frank, returned to Lundy a few days ago from Lake Grant with 300 pounds of fine trout, and over 50 pairs of fat ducks and geese for winter use.

ANOTHER DIVIDEND.—The Standard Coal, notwithstanding the great outlay of the Company in the erection of the big dam, etc., at the dynamo on Green Creek, has declared a dividend of ten cents a share.

The storm has given us about a foot of snow.

## THE JACKSON AND LAKEVIEW MINE.

Hon. W. H. Virden, Judge of the Superior Court, who returned on Saturday last from a visit to Lundy and vicinity, has kindly favored us with a description of the Jackson and Lakeview Mine and Mill, as personally inspected by him while there. He says: The mine has been a very difficult and costly one to work, being situated high up on the eastern side of a mountain of syenite, so steep and rugged that it could only be reached by a narrow and tortuous horse trail, commencing at the mill in the bed of Lake canyon and zigzagging back and forth on its face until the workings of the ledge is reached two thousand feet above. The steepness of the face of the mountain affords an excellent opportunity for working the mine, by means of tunnels, connected with each ascending tunnel at a lower level by winzes (sunk, in most instances, directly on the ore vein, but not only extracting the ore in sinking, but preparing the way for stopping and thoroughly ventilating the mine from the lowest level) opened, to the croppings. At an altitude of twelve hundred feet above the mill, is the mouth of the Jackson and Lakeview tunnel, connected with the mill by a wire rope tramway. Four working levels have been opened at convenient intervals, the winzes connecting each level showing the ore vein continuous and almost unbroken for a depth of 700 feet below the croppings. The first three of these levels were in good part constructed by the May Lundy company which formerly owned the north half of the mine. From the ore stopes extending from the surface out croppings down to the third tunnel level, 135 feet above the Jackson tunnel, several million dollars worth of ore was extracted and worked during the mining excitements of 1879-80.

Owing, however, to the immense expense attending the opening of the mine, the great cost of transporting the ores to Lundy for reduction, the inefficient and inexperienced management, and the inability of the company to save more than about one-half the assay value of the ores, coupled with the fact that the corporation was intended more as a stock speculation than an honest effort at mining, for the sake of making it a paying mine, the natural result of an immense indebtedness and a suspension of operations followed.

Nearly all of these difficulties and much of the vast expense formerly incurred in working the mine, has either already, or will soon be, overcome by the new management, under the Jackson and Lakeview corporation.

A new ten stamp crushing mill, run by a 60 horse power Pelton waterwheel, has been but recently erected in Lake valley at a point nearest to the mine, and a tramway built from the mill to the mine for the transportation of timbers and supplies to the mine, and the ore, in return, to the mill.

Under this new procedure, the ore is easily passed down through the winzes and ore chutes from the uppermost levels to the Jackson tunnel, through which it is conveyed to the tramway, which deposits it in the ore bin at the mill. The mill contains a Gates ore crusher, a ten stamp battery of 560 pound stamps, with a foundation completed for ten more stamps, copper plates for catching the gold that escapes from the batteries, the necessary amalgamating pans, three Frue concentrators, and in course of construction a Bruckner chlorination furnace and barrel for the reduction of the concentrated sulphurets, saved from the tailings after the ore has passed through the batteries and the pans. The mill is erected on a steep face of the mountain, descending in regular grades from the batteries to the concentrators. This extreme steepness has caused much difficulty in getting the heavy pieces of the chlorination machinery in place, one piece weighing 25,000 pounds, and another, now in transit from the railroad, 15,000 pounds. If a heavy fall of snow does not blockade the roads the chlorination works will soon be running, otherwise they may not be able to operate that portion of the works before Spring. No handling of the ore is necessary from the time it leaves the ore bin, until it reaches the tailings pond. It passes by gravitation directly into the Gates crusher, from the crusher into self-feeders, from the feeders into the batteries, from the batteries into the pans, and from the pans into the concentrators, without further aid.

The ores of the mine are a mixture of free gold ores, and iron pyrites and sulphurets, rich in gold. The gold from the free ores, is mostly caught and saved in the batteries and on the copper plates, while much of that contained in the sulphurets, must be worked by the chlorination process in order to free it from the base metals and save it. This is shown by the fact that about 150 tons of concentrates, worth \$60 to the ton, are now awaiting reduction. It also proves positively the loss in the tailings of hundreds of thousands of dollars by the former managers of the May Lundy, who sought only to save the free gold in the ore.

The blacksmith and carpenter shop recently destroyed by fire, has been rebuilt and enlarged, and the mill well supplied with timber and other necessities for the winter, so that no delay need be incurred in its development. The entire old work, long have been reopened and put in excellent working condition from the croppings down to the Jackson tunnel level, and in many places, where a contracted gauging process had been previously followed, fine stopes of excellent ore have been opened. On one of the upper levels a fine vein of 6 to 10 inches of one hundred dollar ore was exposed, showing that the upper part of the mine has not yet even undergone a fair

Prospecting. The ore stopes between the lower level of the Lundy workings on the Jackson tunnel, a distance of 135 feet, are opening out finely and yielding high grade ores. But the most valuable and encouraging portion of the mine is that found where the ledge has been opened upon below the Jackson tunnel level; the point at which it has been prospected at the greatest depth. On the sides and at the bottom of the winze now being sunk on the vein, a ledge of from three to five feet in width is shown, all rich ore, being about one-half free milling gold rock and the other half sulphurets, the entire body averaging about \$60 to the ton. Thirty men are now employed at the mine and ten at the mill. With the mine in its present condition, one hundred men could be profitably employed if the mill was large enough to properly work the ore. M. T. Pierce, the Superintendent of the mine, is an experienced miner and mill man and carefully looks after every minutia of the business in the most able, thorough business like manner. In all this he is assisted by A. A. Travis, the foreman, a practical miner of many years experience, whose good judgment, economical management, and great interest in its success, has aided much in the successful development of the mine. With the present prospects, there certainly seems to be no reason why the Jackson and Lakeview should not be added to our regular dividend paying mines before the close of another year.

THE GAME LAWS.—There has been an impression among some of our hunters that the close season for deer commenced on the 15th of December, when it commenced on the 15th of October. Acting under this impression Norm. Huntton this week brought in three deer. On finding that he had violated the law he promptly acknowledged the "crime" and pled guilty before Justice Bump and paid the lowest fine, \$20, and took his deer home where he can luxuriate on venison for a while. As the Game & Fish Commissioners have appointed John Westwood Commissioner for this county, with orders to strictly enforce the game laws of the State, it will be well for hunters and fishermen to study the State laws in regard to such matters, as it will save themselves and the Commissioner much trouble, as Mr. Westwood does not wish to interfere with the sports of his friends and neighbors, but he is sworn to do his duty, and intends to do it as long as he holds the office.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

STORMY.—About 11 o'clock Tuesday night snow commenced falling very quietly, not a breeze stirring, and continued until noon next day, but it melted nearly as fast as it fell. About 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the storm broke and the sun came out for a while, but about midnight a heavy gale from the southwest set in, bringing with it a snowy blizzard, which continued till afternoon. The night was clear, and yesterday promised to be a beautiful day, but it proved to be a stormy one, and at 10 o'clock this morning there is a promise of a general clearing.

PLANTY OF MEN.—James Raycraft, of the Bridgeport and Carson stage line, came in from Carson on Wednesday night with an extra, with eight men to work on the Standard Con. dynamo ditch on Green Creek; and Thursday's stage brought three more. Those brought up by Raycraft on Wednesday night had a boisterous reception from the elements, as they were taken up to the ditch yesterday morning in the midst of the snowstorm.

HEAVY WEIGHT.—One piece of the machinery for the Lakeview reduction works, brought in on Wednesday from Carson by Wash. P. Brandon, weighs 15,185 pounds.

The Coolgardie Gold Fields are the richest Gold Fields of modern times. Coolgardie is an accessible point, reached by train and stage from Fremantle or Albany, Western Australia. There is a weekly line of steamers running between Sydney and Fremantle, and steamers of the Oceanic Steamship Company sail from San Francisco to Sydney every 28 days. Fares are low. The Oceanic Steamship Company also book passengers to Cape Town, South Africa. Write for circular and map showing Coolgardie, to Oceanic Steamship Co., 138 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

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A pure Ammonia Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Arsenic, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

UP-GR.—Yesterday, on his way to Lundy's Willie Butler had the misfortune to have his freight wagon upset between here and the Point. He came to town and went back this morning with another wagon to assist in straightening matters.

## ANCIENT STATUARY.

The enormous Cost of Some Historic Places.

The famous Colossus of Rhodes, which has been described so often by gleaners of the curious that the subject is becoming threadbare, cost 300 "talents," a sum equal to about \$375,000 in United States currency. This sum is a trifle, however, when compared to the price paid for a colossal statue of Mercury, which was made for the Gaulish city of Avernus by Zelodorus. The artist was engaged upon this great work for ten long years, and the total cost to the city would equal \$1,775,000. What the gold and ivory statue of Athena, in the Parthenon, or the celebrated "Olympian Zeus," both of which were made by Phidias, cost is not stated by any of the ancient or modern authorities, but that it was enormous may be inferred from statements made below: Athena was arrayed in drapery made of pure hammered gold weighing 40 talents. The coin value of this wonderful drapery at the United States mint to-day would approximate \$500,000. Of the Olympian Zeus it has been said that "it was a monster idol of gold and ivory worth more than the cash assets of many modern kingdoms." The head of this great image was covered with locks of pure gold, each weighing six minae, or about the value of \$25,000 in modern gold coin.

### A Big Corn Field.

The largest crop of corn ever produced on one acre, according to the Charleston News and Courier, was that raised by a farmer in Marlboro county, S. C., in 1892. A prize of one thousand dollars was offered for the largest yield on an acre, and this farmer chose a piece of worn-out piney woods, sandy land, to which he applied more than a thousand dollars' worth of fertilizer. The season was favorable and the cultivator was kept going almost constantly. The stand became so thick and heavily burdened with ears that fences had to be built to sustain it. When the crop was gathered it measured within a peck of two hundred and fifty-five bushels and carried off the prize, which the farmer richly deserved, for it takes a valiant man to spend more than a thousand dollars to enrich a single acre.

### He Had a Bite.

Mr. Jones keeps a toy shop, and among other various things, sells fishing rods, writes "Blackshirts" in the Algiers Democrat. For the purpose of advertising them he has a large rod hanging outside, with an artificial fish at the end of it. Late one night, when most people were in bed, a man who was rather the worse for his night's enjoyment happened to see this fish. He looked at it, and then went cautiously up to the door and knocked gently. Jones did not hear this, but after the man had knocked a little louder he appeared at the window up above. "Who's there?" said Jones. "Don't make a noise," said the man, in a whisper, "but come down as quietly as you can." At this request Jones, who had recently been robbed, thought there must be something the matter. So he dressed and came down as quietly as possible. "What is the matter?" he asked. "Sh!" said the man. "Pull your line in quick; you've got a bite."

## PATENTS.

### NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appliances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee there due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unscrupulous heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interference cases, infringements, validity reports, and gives special attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice.

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## PRESIDENTS AT PLAY.

### Outdoor Sports in Which They Have Found Recreation.

Some of the favorite pastimes of the Great Men Who Have Ruled the Nation from George Washington to Grover Cleveland.

When President Cleveland goes to his summer home on Buzzard's bay he takes a few short fishing trips, but beyond that he indulges in no sports. It is when he is living in Washington that he goes on his more important shooting or fishing expeditions. He usually does his gunning on the shores of the Potomac river and Chesapeake bay. He likes duck shooting. His trips sometimes last a week, and during part of that time he may be inaccessible by mail or telegraph.

His hunting ground is substantially the same that Benjamin Harrison used, and constitutes what may be termed the great presidential game preserve. It lies south of Washington, and takes in the Potomac river and Chesapeake bay to the sea. The game includes wild duck (among which are canvas backs), quail, pheasants and snipe, and occasionally wild turkeys. If a president is a true fisherman and will fish only with the rod and reel he may go upon the outskirts of the preserve, where trout and steelhead streams where trout are tolerably numerous.

From the beginning of the government, says the New York Sun, presidents have used these grounds for their exploits with rod and gun. Gen. Washington, living at Mount Vernon, knew every inch of the land for miles up and down the river. In his younger days he was a thorough sportsman, but after he became president there is no record of his shooting or fishing.

President Harrison's first experience in the preserve was when he distinguished himself by shooting a negro's pig under the impression that he was firing at a raccoon. He offered to pay for the animal, but the owner (a colored man) refused the offer as a compliment to him and declined to accept remuneration. President Harrison afterward proved that he was a good shot. He could undergo unusual fatigue and hardship, and even shot ducks from a sink box, which, as every sportsman knows, is a very uncomfortable thing to do. He never rode horseback, and for field sports he had no taste whatever.

When President Cleveland goes to the seashore he does not indulge in swimming, although some of his predecessors have been very tolerable swimmers. John Quincy Adams, next to Benjamin Franklin, was the greatest of swimmers among public men. In winter, when he was president, he used to take long, solitary walks up Pennsylvania avenue and around by the capitol every morning before daylight, returning to the white house just as the day was dawning. If summer his walk was in the opposite direction. Going up above Georgetown

he would there undress and plunge into the Potomac for a swim.

A president when he indulges in recreation must take it quickly, for he is seldom so situated that he can have a prolonged vacation. President Arthur was about the last president who took a complete vacation. One summer he and Gen. Phil Sheridan went out to the Adirondack region. They camped on a small island, and were often a hundred miles from civilization. This was his only prolonged vacation. He was, however, very fond of taking short fishing trips. He handled his rod well and loved angling for bass and trout. Among fishing presidents he ranks first. When he was one of his official trips in the south a fishing club at Louisville presented him with a beautiful rod with a German silver reel, on which were engraved Isaac Walton's famous words about his love for all good fishes as a gentle and mildy race of men. It is doubtful whether he ever received a gift that pleased him more than this.

His predecessor, Garfield, could shoot tolerably, but never fished. Gen. Garfield was a boy in his love of other sports. For some years the old national baseball club boasted of him as one of its honorary members. He was a constant attendant at the games and knew the players personally, and he used to play himself sometimes when he was on the field at Mentor. He was a billiard player also, and when he came into the white house the billiard room in the basement, which had fallen into neglect and had not been used for several administrations, was renovated and the billiard table put in.

All the earlier presidents were horseback riders. Horseback riding afforded an easier way of traveling than a stage coach, for the roads were almost universally bad, and the coaches were built without much regard to the passengers' comfort. Washington was undoubtedly the best rider among the presidents, and he enjoyed the exercise greatly. He had little time to indulge in the game after he became general of the army and was too old for hard riding after he had retired from the presidency, but before that he was one of the most accomplished for hunters in a fox-hunting country. His diary relates how he cut for paths through the woods at Mount Vernon, how he "caught" three foxes in one day, and how much interest he took in his pack of hounds. Some of these were imported.

The gentle Madison, on the other hand, was no sportsman. His ways were those of the student, and he lived the simple life of a country gentleman without engaging in any of the sports that interested his neighbors. His friend and mentor, Jefferson, who lived twenty-five miles away, was more versatile. He rode a great deal, and much of his riding was for pleasure. It is probable that Jefferson's love of shooting, but it is not recorded that he was a sportsman.

Monroe was a competent horseback rider, and a few years before his death he wrote to his friend La Fayette about the fall he had from his horse.

## A DOG'S QUEER FRIENDSHIP.

The Animal Discovers His Master for One Whom He Had Defended.

It is often said that a benefit conferred does more to promote friendship than a favor received. If you would cultivate a friendly feeling toward another, do him a kindness; if you would secure his lasting friendship, get him to do you a kindness. There is some truth, at any rate, in this view of the case; and it applies even to dogs, as is shown strikingly by a story related in "Gold, Sport and Coffee-Planting in Mysore," by Mr. E. H. Elliot.

Mr. A. told me that he once wounded a tiger which afterward sprang on him, knocked him down and seized him by the hand and arm. With Mr. A. was a large dog, which at once attacked the tiger, and diverted him from Mr. A. After driving off the dog, the tiger returned to Mr. A., and commenced worrying him, but was again attacked by the dog.

The dog was driven off three or four times, but the tiger was all the while losing strength, and finally died. The dog was uninjured. Now comes the curious part of the story.

The dog, which was not affectionate, belonged to Mr. A.'s brother, and previously had taken no interest in anyone but his master. Now, however, he refused to go home with his master, but stuck closely to the wounded man, and when some carbolic acid, which caused pain, was applied by Mr. A.'s brother to the wound, the dog began to growl and show other signs of displeasure.

He would not allow anyone to come near Mr. A. except his own special servant, and lay under the bed with his nose sticking out, keeping close guard.

When Mr. A. was carried to the doctor, some thirty-five miles away, the dog went, too, and on the doctor's applying carbolic acid and setting the bones, which caused the patient to cry out, the dog at once seized the doctor by the leg.

In about three months Mr. A. was quite cured. After that the dog lost all interest in him, and returned to his master; and if he met Mr. A. by chance, merely acknowledged his recognition of him by the faintest wag of his tail.

A year afterward, happening to meet the doctor, whom he had not seen in the meantime, he at once flew at him and seized him by the trousers.

## DANGEROUS COURAGE.

Trappers Who Are Rashly Venturous with Wild Animals.

Beside the regular tamers of wild beasts, of whom the public know from having seen them at their work, there are some more obscure heroes in a wild beast show, namely, the grooms. These are the men who live among the wild beasts; who go into their cages every day, and sleep within a few feet of the iron bars in order to be ready for any emergency. Cleveland Moffett, in McClure's magazine, says that from living thus in an atmosphere of perpetual danger the grooms come to have a

curious indifference to claws and fangs.

Every one must admire a man who can bear pain and face danger. The lion tamer, William Philadelphi, is such a man. Many times had I watched him in his "act" with Black Prince, and wondered whether the lion was really in earnest as he struck and roared with such apparent viciousness, or whether he had simply been trained to play a part. Certainly the lion looked as if his one desire was to kill the little man who teased him so with rod and whip, smiling all the time under his yellow mustache.

One night Black Prince sprang ten feet through the air straight at Philadelphi, who saved his life by dodging, but did not escape the sweep of the lion's forearm.

No one knew that, however, for the tamer showed no signs of injury, but brought his heavy whip down with a stinging cut over the lion's head, and went through the "act," holding a handkerchief to his face now and then, but smiling as before.

When he left the ring it was found that one of the lion's claws had laid his cheek open almost from eye to lip; and yet the man was smiling.

"He meant to kill me," said Philadelphi, as his face was being bound up. "We will never show that lion again," said the manager, much excited. "Oh yes, we will," answered the wounded tamer. "I will make him work to-morrow as usual."

And he did, teasing and prodding him that day as never before, as if daring him to do his worst.

Reported by Cleveland Moffett.

An unusual summons was received over the telephone not long ago by Dr. David Birney, of the University of Pennsylvania, from a wealthy man in New York, who wished him to go to Long Island. Dr. Birney endeavored to find out something about the nature of the case he was expected to treat, but the man, after securing his promise to go, refused to talk further over the phone. The doctor packed a case of instruments at random, and met the man in New York. After taking dinner at the Waldorf they took the train for Long Island, but not a word was said about the operation. When they arrived the man thanked the doctor and paid him fifty dollars; then, in response to the look of wonder from the astonished surgeon, he said: "I saw my sister bleed to death in a railroad accident for want of a physician, and since that day I have never traveled without one."

## A Plumber's Pad.

It is told of Arthur Cartwright, a notable of London, who ran through three million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in the course of three years, in the days of the late duke of Newcastle, that he invariably traveled with his coffin. It was his habit to keep it on a trestle in his sitting room in Pall Mall, and he used to store cigars, packed cards and bottles containing divers kinds of spirits and mineral waters. He was wont to say he wanted his box thoroughly well aired before he required it.

## WRITING ONE'S FIRST NOVEL.

The Delight and Dread of the Student to the Reader of Literary Fables.

Sooner or later, somehow, anyhow, I was bound I was to write a novel, writes Robert Louis Stevenson in McClure's. It seems vain to ask why. Men are born with various manias; from my earliest childhood it was mine to make a plaything of imaginary series of events, as soon as I was able to write I became a good friend to the paper-makers.

The succession of defeats lasted unbroken till I was thirty-one. By that time I had written little books and little essays and short stories, and had got patted on the back and paid for them, though not enough to live upon. I had quite a reputation. I was the successful man. I passed my days in toil, the futility of which would sometimes make my cheek to burn—that I should spend a man's energy upon this business and yet could not earn a livelihood, and still there shone ahead of me an unattained ideal. Although I had attempted the thing with vigor not less than ten to twelve times, I had not yet written a novel. All—my pretty ones—had gone for a little and then stopped inexorably, like a schoolboy's watch. I might be compared to a cricketer of many years' standing who should never have made a run. Anybody can write a short story—a bad one, I mean—who has industry and paper and time enough; but not everyone may hope to write even a bad novel. It is the length that kills. The accepted novelist may take up his novel and put it down, spend days upon it in vain, and write not any more than he makes haste to blot. Not so the beginner.

Human nature has certain rights; instinct—the instinct of self-preservation—forbids that any man (cheered and supported by the consciousness of no previous victory) should endure the miseries of unsuccessful literary toil beyond a period to be measured in weeks. There must be something for hope to feed upon. The beginner must have a slant of wind, a lucky vein must be running, he must be in one of those hours when the words come and the phrases balance themselves—even to begin. And having begun, what a dread looking forward is that until the book shall be accomplished! For so long a time the slant is to continue unchanged, the vein to keep running; for so long a time you must hold at command the same quality of style; for so long a time your puppets are to be always vital, always consistent, always vigorous. I remember I used to look, in those days, upon every three-volume novel with a sort of veneration, as a feat not, possibly, of literature, but at least of physical and moral endurance and the courage of Ajax.

## BUTTED EACH OTHER.

How Two Negroes in Slavery Days Tried to Settle a Trifling Dispute.

"One of the most novel conflicts I ever saw between two belligerents of the human race," said Milo Stafford, of New Orleans, to a writer for the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "took place between two negroes on my plantation a few years before the war. A dispute had arisen between them over the possession of an old pair of trousers, and they were just on the point of beginning hostilities when I arrived at a point where I could take in the scene without being observed by them. I suppose most people would call it brutal, but I determined to let them go ahead and pound one another for awhile, thinking the matter might just as well be settled between them then and there, as I knew if I interfered they would have it out at some future time. I was not prepared, however, for the mode of warfare they selected. Immediately they clasped their arms around each other and began butting their heads together like a pair of sheep. That they were in dead earnest was evinced by the terrific force of the blows, which sounded as loud as a well executed clap of the hands. There was no attempt at boxing, only butting, and so effectively was it performed, that in a very short time the heads of both antagonists were covered with blood. After continuing the fight for about five minutes both broke away and sat down to rest and recover their breath preparatory to renewing the encounter, as neither signified his willingness to give up. Thinking that the affair had gone far enough I stepped from where I had been concealed and demanded that they patch up their differences in a more peaceable way, and warned them that if any renewal of hostilities occurred they would be summarily dealt with. This warning had the desired effect and half an hour later I saw them working side by side, chatting with each other cordially, as if their recent fight had no place even in their memories."

## Highest Cross in America.

The Two Republics (Mexico) notes the erection on the summit of Mount Orizaba, or, as the Mexicans call it, Citlaltepetl (Star Mountain), of an iron cross seven yards high in place of the wooden one erected there a long time ago. The Two Republics asserts that this cross is the highest one in America. It has been supposed, it says, that the volcano Orizaba, but recent measurements make it appear that the latter mountain is the highest one north of the isthmus of Panama, and it is the highest one on the western continent on which a cross has been erected. Probably it is the highest one in the world.

## Taking Oath in Hindostan.

The Hindoos have a curious way of emphasizing what they say. In most villages is a sacred tree, a pipal tree, and the gods are supposed to delight to sit among its leaves and listen to the music of their rustling. The deponent takes one of these leaves in his hands and invokes the gods who sit about him to crush him and those dear to him as he crushes the leaf in his hand if he speaks anything but the truth. He then plucks and crushes the leaf and states what he has to say.

## LIFE OF A TRAINED NURSE.

Many Duties Fall to the Lot of the Self-Denying Woman.

The number of books, with their big, unpronounceable names which swarm in training have to study frighten away all rattlebrained applicants, leaving only the studious, determined and reliable, says Donahoe's Magazine. Heroines they are, every one of them who finishes the course, as anyone must see who has lived among them and watched them through each busy day, dressing wounds, bandaging and making bandages and rollers and linings of splints, cooking and serving delicacies, dressing the newly born and preparing the dead for burial and making the rounds with physicians and surgeons, from whom they receive their practical training. In addition to these few duties mentioned out of the thousand and one that will suggest themselves, they must attend lectures, recitations and demonstrations, and prepare for their own examinations, which in some schools occur each month, but generally every three months. Even from this brief showing, it will be seen the life of a trained nurse is a ceaselessly busy one, helpful and truly noble, but in no way a sinecure. No one but the fairly educated and cultivated should enter the profession, since nurses should have these qualifications quite as much as the mechanical skill in order to render them agreeable to the class of people who commonly employ nurses. And none but the patient and self-sacrificing need enter the profession expecting to rise to the rank of a Florence Nightingale; at least, that is the conclusion of one who has lived with them, studied their life and profited by their training.

## TALKING WATCHES.

An Ingenious Contrivance for Imitating the Human Voice.

For many years there has been a demand for something in the way of a pocket timepiece that would indicate the hour by sound. A French watchmaker has invented a watch with a phonographic attachment, and instead of striking the hours the timepiece murmurs them in a gentle tone or chirps them in cricket-like sounds, but, in either case, clearly audible and unmistakable. The attachment is described as "a circular plate of vulcanized rubber with striated furrows, and a point resting upon the furrows and traversing its sinuosities." By an ingeniously devised system of irregularities in these depressions or furrows the tones are varied and made to produce such words as: "Ten o'clock," "Half-past one o'clock," and the like. Alarm-clocks with strong and piercing tones are to be made, and one may be shouted to with such orders as: "Get up!" or "Here, you boys, get out of that, or it'll be the worse for you!" or similar emphatic orders. The next thing in order will be dials that will call out the hour when sick people may take their medicine, or when certain household duties may be performed. It is said to be possible accurately to reproduce a given voice, and that one may have the voices of individuals phonographed, and they may be put away for future reference and as possible mementos of those who have passed away.

## HE WAS A SNEEZER.

The Man in the Car Who Caused Joy to Three Foolish Girls.

Three shabby girls and a shabby man got into a north-bound car at the post office the other day, and soon after the man sneezed. He and the girls were strangers to each other, but the sauciest of the three girls laughed when he sneezed. The man took no special notice of her, but soon he sneezed again and again, and then all three of the girls giggled, and so did the man. In the next three blocks the man sneezed half a dozen times, and at each sneeze the sauciest of the girls said something and the others laughed. By this time the other passengers were interested, and everybody awaited the man's sneeze. He kept it up at intervals for the next half mile, and everybody in the car roared at each explosion. New passengers got in to find the whole car in convulsions. Staid persons tried first not to laugh, but when the man's face twitched as his sneeze hung fire and the sauciest girl cried: "Watch him go off," even they had to join in the fun. Passengers came and went, but the man and the three girls remained. Everybody came in sober and went out laughing, and after the thing had been going on for three miles the passengers who got in at the post office were in doubt whether the man had fever or was only an excellent facial contortionist.

## The Mystery of Thunder.

Thunder, as far as its consideration by intelligent human beings is concerned, is among the oldest of the natural phenomena, and yet it is the least understood. According to one authority on such subjects, M. Hirn, it is caused by the separated columns of air rushing together after being separated by the electro flash, the main report being the actual contact of such divided sections of atmosphere. An Ohio scientist has suggested something entirely different. He says: "Is it not possible that the 'crackling' of thunder, one of the most puzzling of centuries, is really caused by the conversion of gases into water by the action of the electric flash or blaze? The fact that each sharp peal of thunder is followed by a suddenly increased down-pour of rain goes to prove that something has caused the rapid conversion of gases or vapor into water."

## Atmospheric Pressure.

It is a curious fact that a man (or any other animate or inanimate object) weighs less when the barometer is low. Notwithstanding that the atmospheric pressure is much greater upon his body when the same instrument marks "high." It is estimated that the pressure on an ordinary-sized man is fifteen tons, and that a fall in the column of mercury from thirty-one to twenty-nine adds about one ton to his load.

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